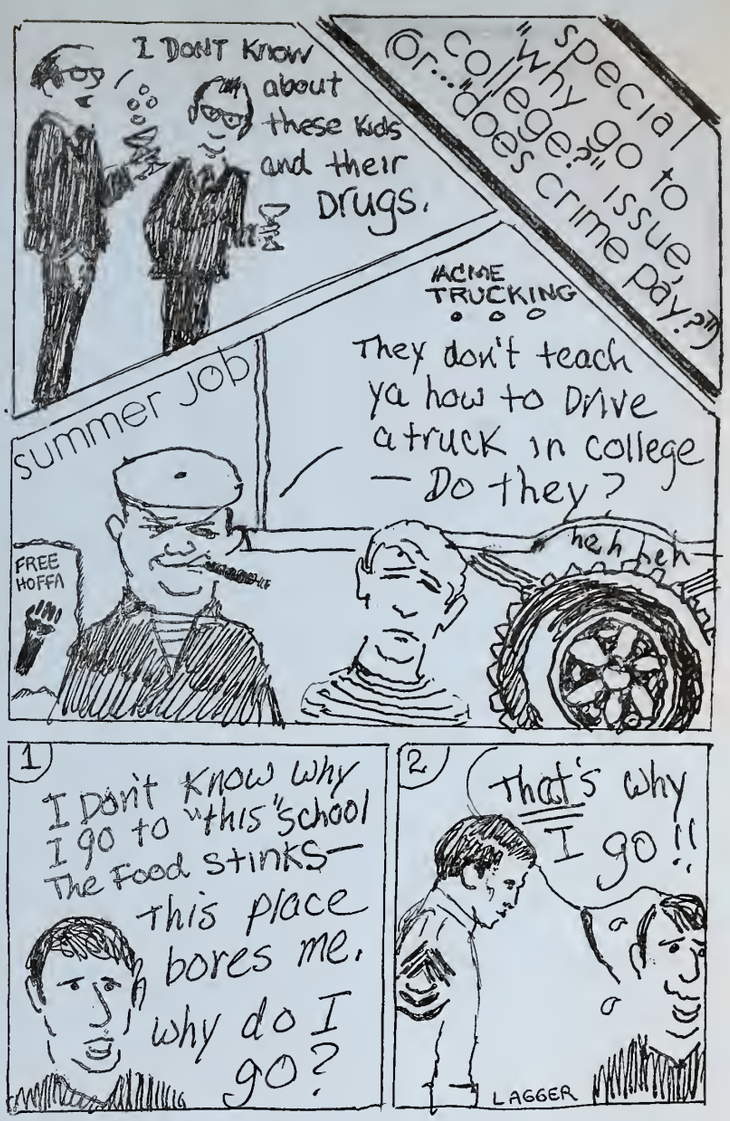
SUBTERRANEAN SIDE SHOW

Vol.I Monday, March 23, 1970
No.26 JJC Cultural Cinema Club



THE COLLEGIATE CHOICE:

To drop out of college...to stay in school...to lead a life of crime...? In this special issue entitled SPECIAL "WHY GO TO COLLEGE?" ISSUE, or "DOES CRIME PAY?", the Subterranean Side Show takes a look at a particular topic, as we did in our Bell, Law and Order, and Press issues, without taking a stand or coming to a conclusive point. Nevertheless, being extremely sociologically minded as well as stubborn, we have decided to try again. Presented in this issue are consequences of dropping out, a look at "the Juco student," and a view of the criminal life, which includes law and order (10 Most Wanted) and selections from Crime Magazine.

caution----------more satire

As we felt necessary to do in our special press lampoon issue, we must again warn our audience that this issue contains satirical views and little is meant to be factual, per se. Any reference persons living, dead, or pretending to be living, is again coincidence and just a lucky guess.

support

TOM FEE

FOR ELECTION TO THE JJC BOARD OF EDUCATION APRIL 11, 1970

paid political adv.

GAMBLING IS A CRIME!!

by Lagger & Ridings

While looking over a recent issue of College Casuals, we noticed that suspension is the penalty for gambling at Juco. Since we are law abiding students (and because we thought we might get a juicy reward like they give stool pidgeons at the JPD), we decided to take a closer look into the matter.

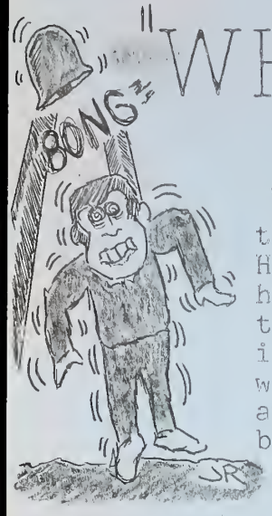
"Somehow I dont think the students are taking us seriously," lamented security police chief Richard Copper, "but they're gonna find out how serious we are soon enough." Copper went on, explaining, "I guess we'll have to crack down hard on somebody and make an example out of 'em. It seems to be the only way."

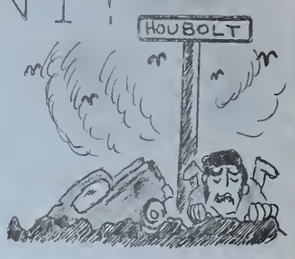
Copper went on to explain how he couldnt understand why students would jeopardize their college future by playing cards. "It just doesnt seem to make much sense, they've got so much ta live fer." Despite Coppers frequent warnings, however, students continue to play--for money. "If anything, more students have started to play cards at Juco and it doesnt look as if any end is in sight." The only thing Chief Copper could say about developments was, "Enough Mr. Nice Guy."

(continued on page 4)

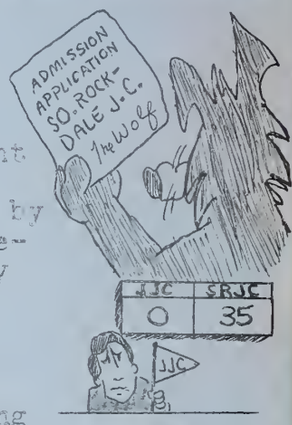
"WHAT IS A JUCO STUDENT?"

by Jim Ridings





What is a Juco student? A Juco student is many things. He is the poor chump waiting in line on Houbolt Ave. for twenty minutes to attend a class he finds isnt until tomorrow. He is the one who takes "the other family car" on the day the security police check for parking stickers. He is the one who has just spent a fortune on shock absorbers and an exhaust system, only to have them torn out on Houbolt Ave. He is someone who couldnt quite make Harvard, but is too embarassed to return to Providence or Catholic High. He is someone who doesnt want to stay in Joliet, but doesnt particularly like Vietnam either. He is hushed by librarians, haunted by mud puddles, failed by instructors, sickened by cafeteria food (and prices), deafened by bells, bored by classes, and feels sometimes that the army doesnt seem like such a bad idea after all.



a Juco student leads a very exciting life; to whom else is the leading social event of the year watching a sky diver parachute into the quadrangle? Or "Mister Donut" his idea of a night on the town? A Juco student is elated at winning a volleyball as a door prize at a gym night, hearing Ahtu chime the hour, viewing the custodians tear up the sod, and watching the cafeteria lady clean off the tables.

however, a Juco student may also experience bad luck and disappointments. Who else has the luck to recieve a ticket for illegally parking...on top of President Rowleys car? Or to see JJC defeated 35-0 by South Rockdale Junior College...in foos-ball? Or to lose his car "somewhere in or on Houbolt Ave"...only to be swarmed by a pack of anticipating vultures?

a Juco student may often seem to be a contradictory animal. He will complain about pollution while standing in a pile of his own garbage. He will complain about excessive homework while lounging at Town and Country. He will criticize opponents of mental health over a game of foos-ball. He will spend the day playing euchre and watching cartoons while complaining about federal funds to education being cut.

for reading material, the Juco student has dozens of excellent books in the library to choose from. Or for more contemporary reading, a student may read any one of the 3 or 4 issues of the Blazer published this year. For heavier reading, the College Casuals supplies an exciting listing of agricultural scholarship opportunities and changes in PE classes. Or a Juco student may even read the Subterranean Side Show...if he arrives at school before the administration.

Juco students are sometimes bumbling. They sometimes find themselves at the wrong place at the wrong time. They study their human anatomy textbooks for "the hot parts," attend semi-formals to see Betty Grable, are contestants in the "cupids masquerade," are ag. majors, or writers for the Blazer.

but life at Juco does have its advantages. Where else could you get a good home cooked meal for $7.35? And if you're not satisfied with the delectable dried-out sandwiches, McDonalds is only a short (3 miles) drive away. You'll save money, at least; even with gasoline expense figured...even if you have an accident on the way...even if you total your car (which isnt difficult on Houbolt).

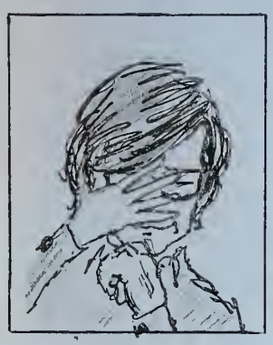
let's face it; as long as there's a Juco, there will be "the Juco student." Despite journalistic censorship, administrative pressure, failing grades, and a general high school atmosphere, the eventual culmination of 2 years work will eventually face the majority of "Juco students" :

"A TRANSFER TO NORTHERN/SOUTHERN ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY"

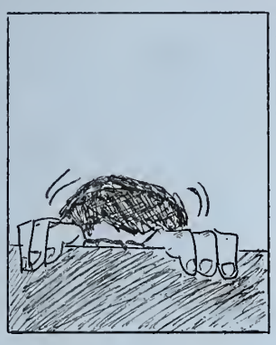
Just released

THE "TEN MOST WANTED" LIST OF THE JJC SECURITY POLICE

In the interest of the new "law and order" trend which is gripping America, the editor and staff of the Subterranean Side Show have decided to cooperate with the JJC "security police"...cops rejected by the Joliet Police Dept for having too high an IQ (83)...in publishing their recently released list of the "ten most wanted campus offenders." This public service presentation, we hope, will



JIM RIDINGS

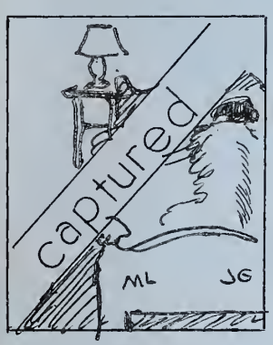


KEVIN LAGGER

JOHN SHIELDS

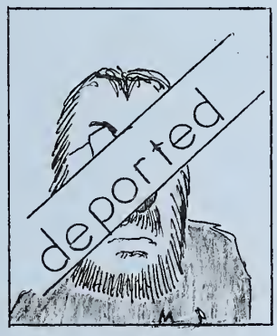
RUTH SWANSON

JOE BOYLE



JOHN GOODWIN

FRANK CERNUGEL



ASH McIVER

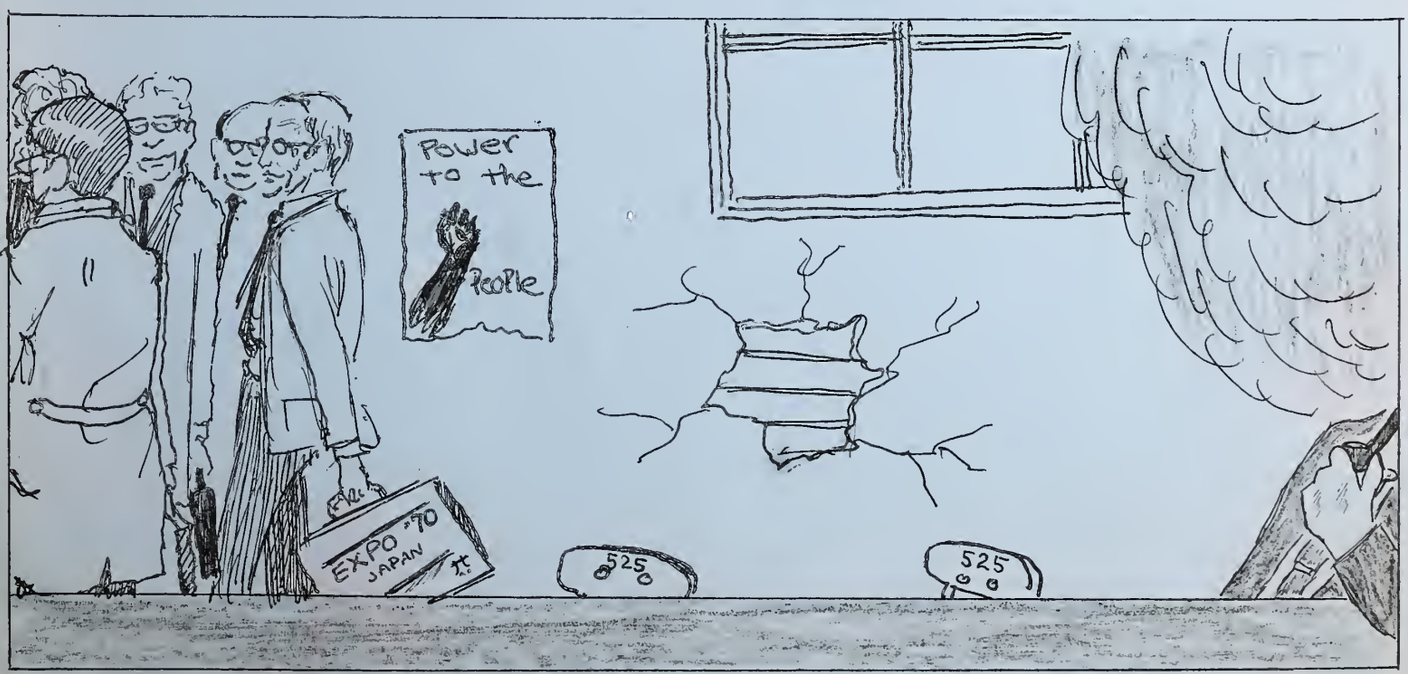
DENNIS JONES

MIKE WILHELMI

better inform the student body on crime and law enforcement. If you know the whereabouts of these criminals, ring the bell in the quadrangle three times and the "security police" will mobilize into action.

runners up: the JJC conspiricy seven

We were told that these men are the most dangerous of all, although we cant figure out why! When shown their record, we couldnt find a single wrong move; in fact, they hardly made any large moves at all. Originally this was the "Conspiricy 8," but one member chose to remain "a silent partner." The whereabouts, as well as the identity of these conspirators, are unknown. In fact, we dont even know what they are conspiring about! When last seen, these unknown men were seen boarding a plane believed bound for Hawaii.



chief copper "gets tough" on euchre violators

(continued from page 1)
Enough Mr.Nice Guy, indeed. Already the "crack-down" is upon us, and the martyrs, or "examples," depending on your point of view, have been selected. The following students comprise the "euchre violators" (their last names have been withheld upon Coppers request): Linda, Lucy, Danny, Eric, Elmer, and Carroll.

After our talk with Chief Copper, we realized that being individual-minded students and friends of the oppressed (and because Copper refused to give us a "kick-back"), we would not help the security police in aprehending euchre violators, and moved on to new ideas.

The SSS's suggestion to "tax" all euchre winnings and put the money into the cafeteria in an attempt to lower food prices was regarded as "sheer nonsense."

After viewing gambling, we decided to look at another "crime": The JJC Newsletter. Yes, a new publication has arrived at Juco, but it is not available on campus or to students. It is, in sorts, an underground paper of the administration. It is what the administration now uses to "whitewash" and sugar coat the Juco news, now that the Blazer is no more. It tells of "JJC a 368 acre classroom," and "the soundproof wall now installed in the union." Nothing of the Black students demands or campus censorship. Only the "nice news;" what the taxpayers want to hear. It goes to show that you cant always believe everything you read in the newspaper.

subterranean side show

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Business Manager
Frank Cernugel

letters to editor

Dear Sir:
I just finished reading the February 23 issue of Subterranean Side Show (press lampoon)--congratulations to you and the students involved. I would like to see future issues and would appreciate subscription information along with information on advertising rates. Sincerely,

David G. Sandahl
1301 Briargate

franks fun house

Sign on students door: If I am studying when you enter, wake me up.

What is this strange power I have over women? I dont know. What does your bootlegger call it?

Father: Next time Harry comes, I'm going to sit on him. Daughter: No, let me do it, daddy.

He: How about some old fashioned lovemaking? She: All right. I'll call Grandma down.

Up and at it prevents being down and out.

paid adv

ENDORSED BY TEACHERS UNION LOCAL # 604

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HELP ELECT
TOM FEE
TO THE JJC BOARD OF EDUCATION
ELECTION APRIL 11, 1970

TOM FEE WILL BRING STUDENT REPRESENTATION TO THE JOLIET JUNIOR COLLEGE BOARD OF EDUCATION

FEE STANDS FOR: Greater student/faculty/administration communication. Educational growth. Fee believes that Juco's curriculum must grow with the new campus itself. Especially in need of expansion is the Black Studies and Rhetoric programs. Faculty Welfare. Fee believes that adequate pay and benefits are necessary to keep the best teachers.

GET THE VOTE OUT ON APRIL 11

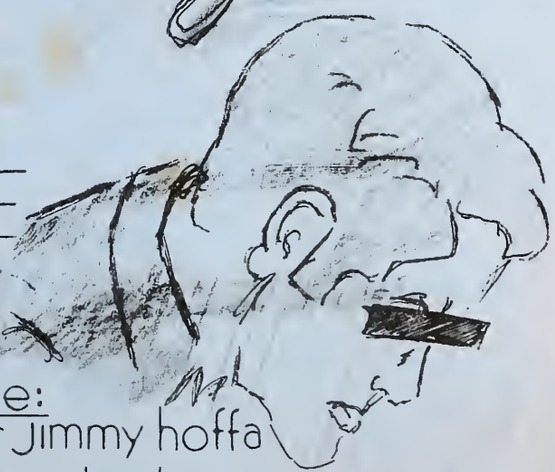
PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT SPONSORED BY THE CONCERNED CITIZENS FOR BETTER EDUCATION, DAVID RAY, CHAIRMAN.

CRIME MAGAZINE

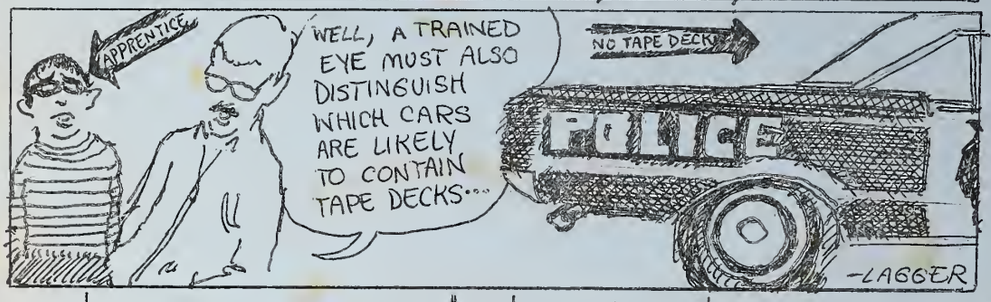
$1.00 (unless you can steal it)

undercover reporter:
"I PLAYED IN A EUCHRE GAME... FOR MONEY!"

"I tried to resist the temptation, but..."
page six



also in this issue:
countdown for Jimmy hoffa
stealing car tape deck tips
"lying isnt a crime" by richard nixon



undercover reporter: "I played euchre-for money"

by Mike Smith

When I pulled into the Juco parking lot that morning, little did I know what was in store for me that fateful day.

I proceeded across the lot, smiling at my friendly Juco parking lot attendant, who was smilingly ticketing my car. About halfway there, the morning bell started ringing a warning to me, but it was too late, my hand was already tugging at the union door. I opened the door and looked across the smoke filled room. My eyes couldnt believe what they saw. It was everywhere; there was nowhere I could turn. The whole union was tripped out. I just couldnt believe it; I knew a few of them were hooked on it, but to see the whole union tripping out...it had even been stated in the Casuals a few days ago that we couldnt do it for money.

My train of thought was interrupted suddenly when a short man approached me. I recognized him immediately. He was Jesse, the biggest little pusher on campus.

"Aaaa...we need one more before we can start."

"How much," I nervously asked.

"A dollar and a quarter," he replied coolly, as he calmly lit his cigarette.

"But I thought it was illeg..." He cut me off before I could finish.

"Thats OK, you can pass it under the table."

"No thanks, I'll pass this time."

"Aw, c'mon, be a man and try it;your credit's good."

With that comment, I hurridly left. I thought I might find shelter in the "no-no" lounge. Its walls had sheltered us from it before. Surely it would protect me now. But again, my mind was tripped. Over in the corner I saw four of the campus' noted administrators, who had always been against it, starting to go at it; one even asked me to join them! My mind must be decieving me, I repeatedly told myself, as I made a mad dash to the last place of refuge I could think of...the cafeteria! It in itself was a long standing monument for the cause.

I made my way through the cafe line. I figured a bit of brunch might settle me down. Then, I saw them again! They were even selling them in the cafeteria. My hand slowly reached for them, but my brain quickly cancelled the order. "Get a hold of yourself," I said. "You'll be alright. You dont want me to be one of them, do you?" I then had to make a decision. I could continue in my present state and remain a loner, or I could give in and become a...dare I say it...a euchre addict. Those were the dreadful facts. The entire campus was hooked on euchre. I thought I'd never see the day. Just a few months ago everyone was normal. Why didnt the administration stop it when they had the power?

"Hey stupid, you gonna play cards or daydream?" The shout came from across the table. "I was just thinking," I replied.

"Dont think, just play cards."

"OK, I'll make it hearts."

around pen and cellblock

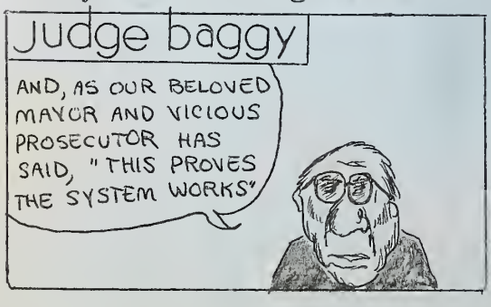
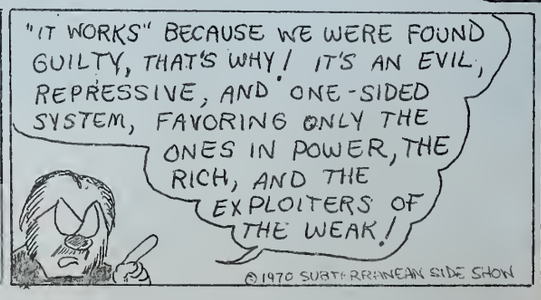
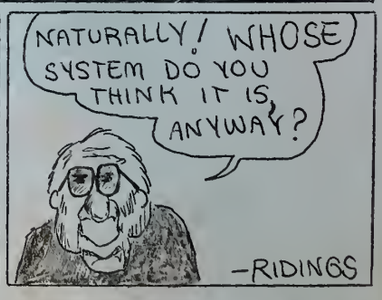
by J. Hoffa

Greetings from da pen to all Crime Magazine readers The editors of Crime Mag have asked me do say a little sumthin on why you should stay in college. For some reason, they wanted to use me as their example. Well, I can tell you, it pays to go to college. Me, for example; I thought I could get along without school. I dropped out, took over a union local, and made a bundle stealing union dues. But I saw the error of my ways...unfortunately, so did the government. Thats why I'm here.

Now I'm back in school, where I should have stayed...and learning a trade!

I make the prettiest license plates in the country.

just published:

"confrontation"

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